EXCUSE ME, COULD YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO THE RUINED CASTLE?
HE POINTED THIS WAY. IT CAN'T BE FAR!
EEK! BANDITS!
WE'LL HAVE THAT CAMERA, SENOR!
OH; WELL, I WON'T BE ABLE TO PHOTOGRAPH ANYTHING NOW BUT I MUST VISIT THE ANCIENT CHURCH!
I'LL ASK THIS CHAP THE WAY AGAIN!
EXCUSE ME, COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE CHURCH?
BUT...
WE'LL HAVE YOUR MONEY, SENOR!
OH, NO! MORE BANDITS!
NOW I'M BROKE WITH NOWHERE TO GO!
THIS CHAP IS THE ONLY LOCAL I'VE MET WHO'S BEEN HELPFUL!
EXCUSE ME, BUT I'VE BEEN ROBBED BY BANDITS! HOW COME YOU'VE BEEN SO HELPFUL?
COS I'M HERE ON HOLIDAY FROM BIRMINGHAM, MATE! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP SAFE AROUND THESE PARTS!
SO...
ARE YOU SURE THIS WORKS?
PERFECTLY!

© Minsch – Geoffrey – D F 1977

Next Week: Panther goes for a ride!

Join Dr Who & Leela in a new exciting serial — next week!

MIGHTY TV COMIC

10p

Number 1333

Week ending 2nd July 1977

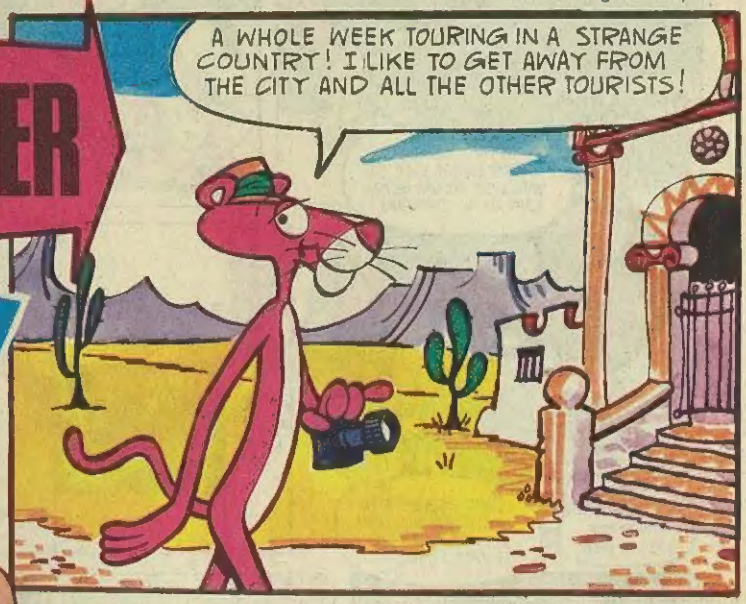
A complete PINK PANTHER story

Lots more fun inside with...

TOM and JERRY

and

MIGHTY MOTH



Continued on back page . . .

ROD HULL and EMU

LATER...

Next week: Rod gets in the swing!

Tom and Jerry

SURE IS NICE OF YOU TO COOK MY BOYS' FAVOURITE SAUSAGES FOR HIS PARTY, JERRY.

PLEASURE, BUTCH!

BUT...

H'MMM! THAT SMELLS GOOD!

OOOER! HERE COMES TROUBLE!

BOMP!

I'LL HAVE THESE, JERRY!

GLOP! GLOP!

MINUTES LATER...

WHAT'S UP, JERRY - WHERE ARE THE BANGERS?

ER... TOM NICKED THEM, BUTCH!

SO!

Z Z Z Z

BLAM! BLAM!

REPLACE DEM BANGERS, OR ELSE!

THOMAS! THIEVING AGAIN!

Tut Conwell

HELP!

WHILE WE'RE ENJOYING BANGERS AND MASH, TOM'S BEING GIVEN *BLAMMERS* AND *SMASH!*

SMASH! SMASH!

BLAM! BLAM!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SON!

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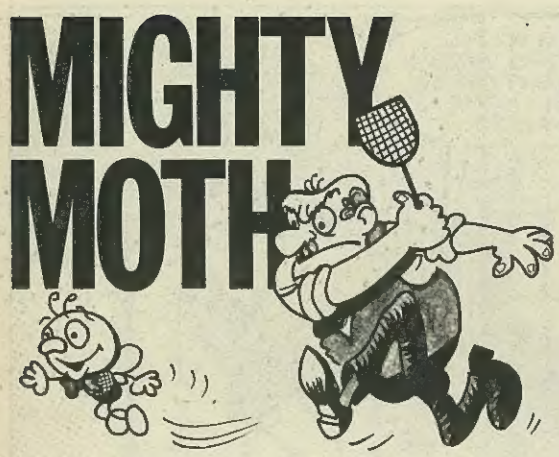
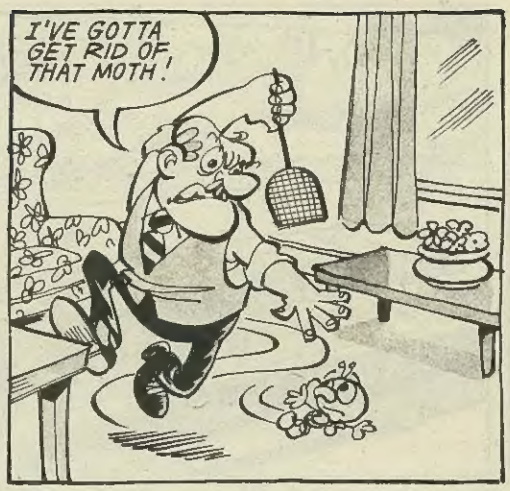
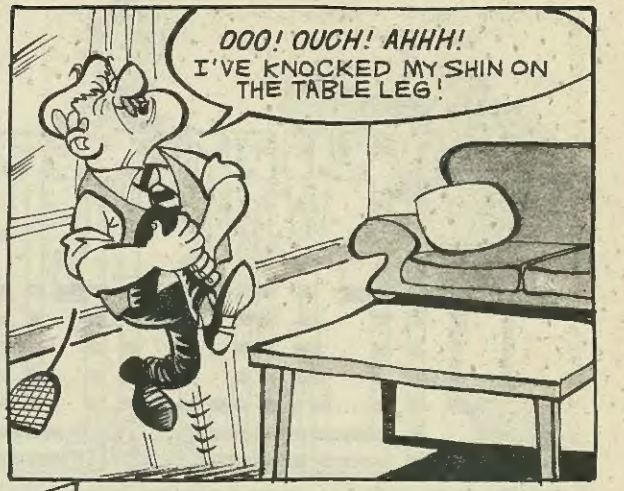
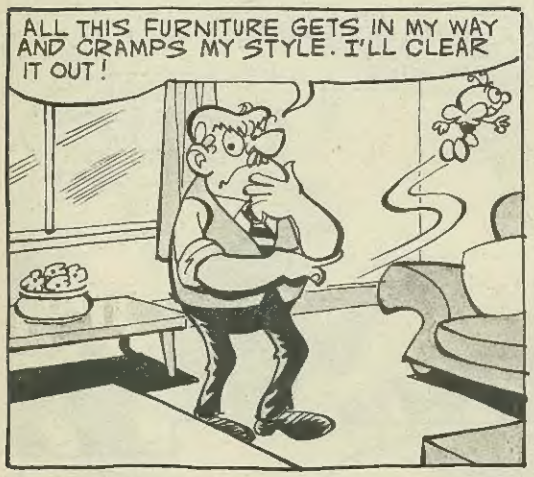
Next week: A fishy tale . . .

MIGHTY MOTH

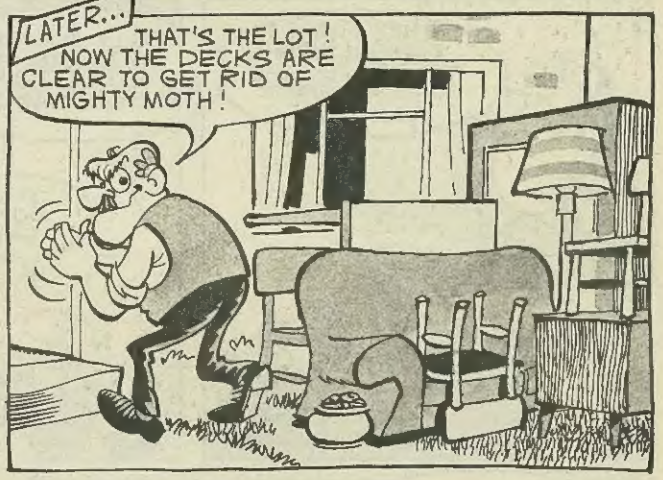



I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH!


OOO! OUCH! AHHH! I'VE KNOCKED MY SHIN ON THE TABLE LEG!


ALL THIS FURNITURE GETS IN MY WAY AND CRAMPS MY STYLE. I'LL CLEAR IT OUT!

I'LL...(GASP!) I'LL PUT IT IN THE FRONT GARDEN UNTIL MY TASK IS DONE!

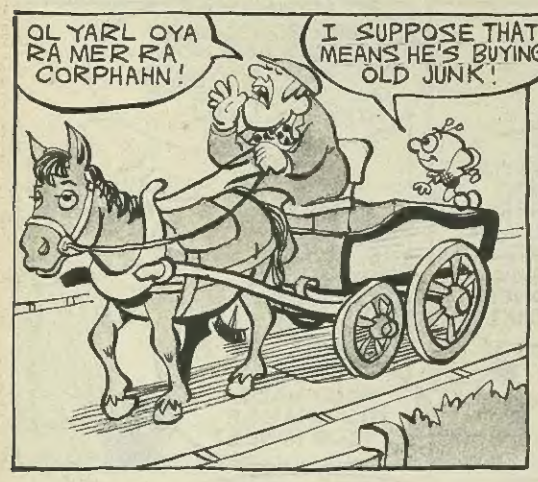

LATER...
THAT'S THE LOT! NOW THE DECKS ARE CLEAR TO GET RID OF MIGHTY MOTH!

PREPARE FOR A MAULING, MOTH!

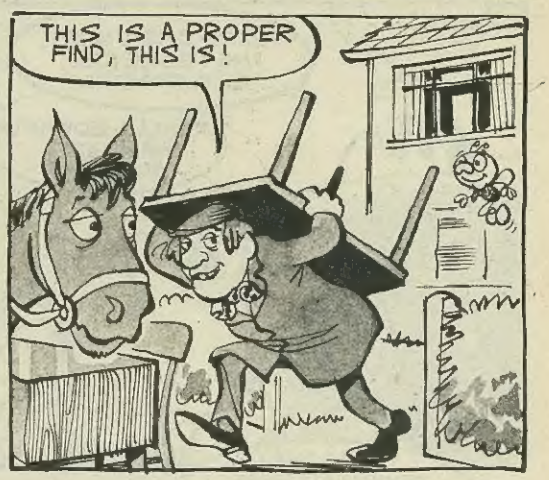
SWISH!
MISSED!

SWIPE!
MISSED AGAIN!

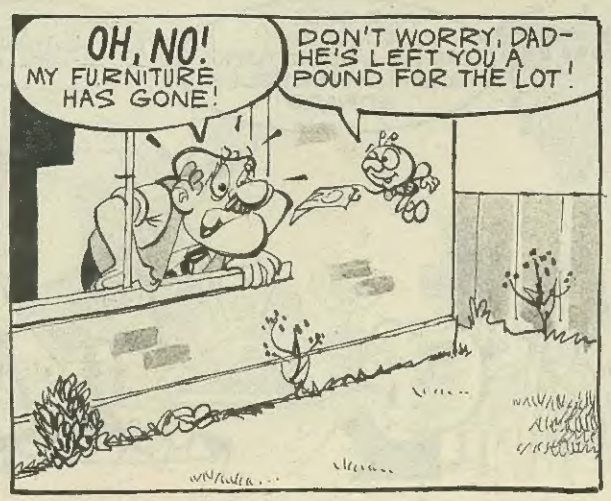
TWENTY MISSES LATER...
GASP! WHEEZE!
HE'S HAD IT!

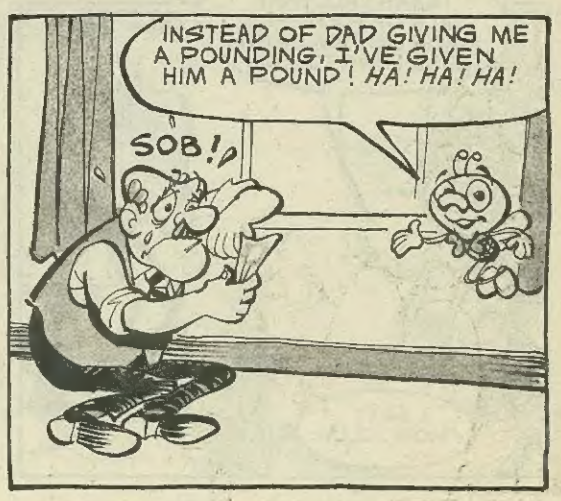

OL YARL OYA RA MER RA CORPHAHN!
I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS HE'S BUYING OLD JUNK!

HEY, MISTER- YOU CAN HAVE THAT LOT!
COR!


THIS IS A PROPER FIND, THIS IS!

I'M RECOVERED NOW. I'LL HAVE ANOTHER GO- AH! THERE HE IS!


OH, NO! MY FURNITURE HAS GONE!
DON'T WORRY, DAD- HE'S LEFT YOU A POUND FOR THE LOT!


INSTEAD OF DAD GIVING ME A POUNDING, I'VE GIVEN HIM A POUND! HA! HA! HA!
SOB!

TEXASTED

LUXURY TOURS

I THINK YOU'LL ENJOY THIS, EDWARD... YOU HAVEN'T SEEN A A STATELY HOME YET, HAVE YOU?

STATELY *HOME?* *GOSH*, COUSIN, AH'S SEEN BIGGER STATELY *POTTIN' SHEDS* BACK HOME IN TEXAS!

HEY! LOOK, COUSIN! THEM MEDIEVAL FELLAHS SURE HAD FANCY BEAN CANS!

REALLY, EDWARD! THESE AREN'T BEAN CANS... THEY'RE SUITS OF ARMOUR!

YUH DON'T SAY!

GOSH! DON'T TELL ME THEY EVEN HAD CHINESE IN THEM DAYS, COUSIN... SEE? A PAIR OF CHOPSTICKS!

THESE ARE *LANCES*, EDWARD ... *NOT* CHOPSTICKS!

OOH! THIS SHOULD BE CREEPY, EDWARD! COME ON!

TORTURE CHAMBER

SAY, COUSIN! LOOK AT THIS NOW... MUST'VE HAD TEXAS-SIZE STEAKS TOO! GUESS THEY USED THIS T'SPIKE THEIR STAKES TO MAKE 'EM TENDER!

AND *I* GUESS SOMEONE MUST'VE STRETCHED THAT BIG MOUTH ON THIS!

DO BE QUIET, EDWARD!

THE IRON MAIDEN

TORTURE RACK

AH SAY...!

OH, DEAR! WHAT NOW?

TEXAS CHESTNUTS! THEY SURE ARE TASTY ROASTED!

REALLY, EDWARD! THESE ARE *MACES!*

I'M AFRAID I SHALL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO REMAIN QUIET, SIR! YOU'LL BE SCARING THE OTHER VISITORS OFF... AND I NEED THE MONEY!

SORRY, YER LORDSHIP! I WON'T SAY ANOTHER WORD!

THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT!

ACTUALLY WE WERE SCHEDULED TO BE LEAVING NOW... BUT WE'VE CHANGED OUR MINDS. WE'RE STAYING A LITTLE LONGER!

GOOD! WHAT MADE YOU CHANGE YOUR MINDS?

IT WAS THAT TEXAN! ALL THAT TALK OF FOOD HAS MADE US FAMISHED! WE'LL HAVE TO EAT!

BLUSH!

I SAY! HOW JOLLY!

FOR ONCE YOUR MOUTH DID US A GOOD TURN! A MEAL ON THE HOUSE, EDWARD!

AW, IT WUZ NUTHIN', COUSIN!

BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL! THE RESTAURANT HASN'T BEEN SO BUSY IN YEARS!

WIN £1 ...for every joke published

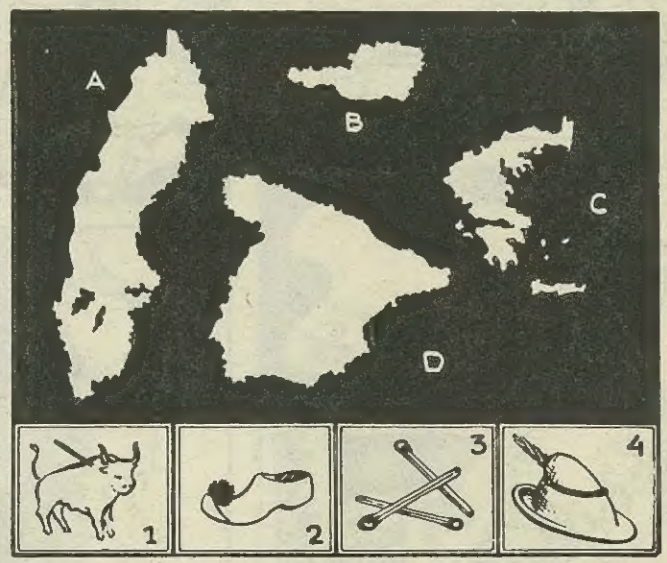
READERS' JOKES

The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382-386, Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

IDIOT! WHY DONT YOU LOOK WHERE YOU ARE GOING?
ROAD UP
SIMON DAVIS, GLAM.
BEWARE OF THE DOG
MARK CURRY, SOUTH AFRICA.
MARGARET BRANSON, LEICESTERSHIRE.
THE SHOP HAD SOLD OUT OF BICYCLES SO I BOUGHT YOU THIS TO RIDE ON INSTEAD!
QUICK! FETCH THE DOCTOR, JOHNNY, BABY'S JUST SWALLOWED ONE OF YOUR MARBLES!!
IT DOESN'T MATTER, MUM - I'VE GOT PLENTY MORE!
DIANE STOCKEY, NEWCASTLE.
COLIN MACDONALD, SCOTLAND.
NO, ANGUS! Y'KNOW YE MOTHER WONT HAVE PETS IN THE HOOSE!!
LOCH NESS
STEPHEN TRENT, DORSET.
Sids Café
CHIPS
TRY OUR FISH
GONE TO LUNCH
STEVEN DAWSON, LEEDS.
HE'S GOT A DANGEROUS LEFT HOOK!

Puzzle-it-out!

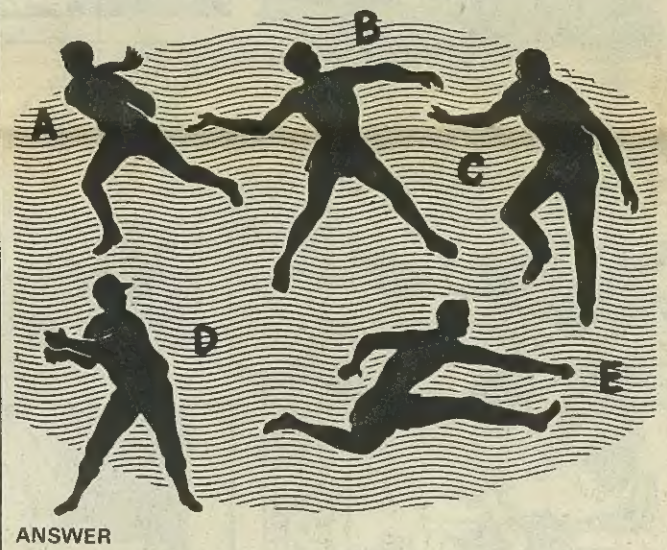
In the top of this drawing, you see four countries in Europe. Below, in wrong order, are four objects representative of the countries. Name the countries and match the object number to the country's letter.



ANSWER

A. Sweden, noted for 3. matches. B. Austria. 4. Tyrolean hat. C. Greece. 2. traditional shoe. D. Spain. 1. bull.

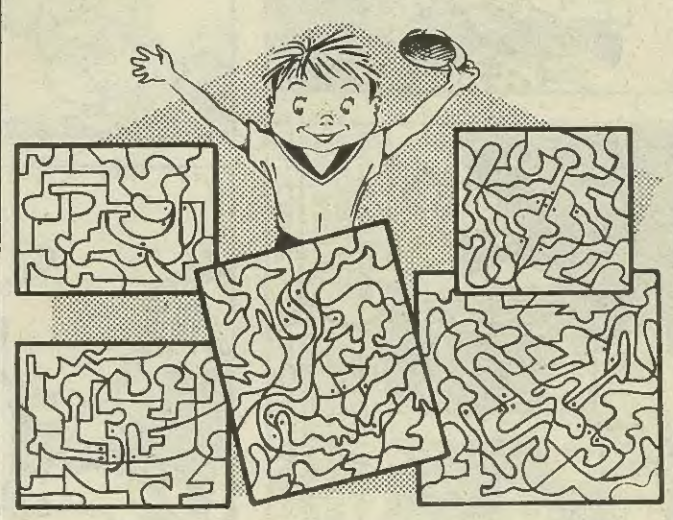
Just what exactly are these five sportsmen playing at?



ANSWER

A. skating. B. javelin. C. tennis. D. baseball. E. hurdling.

Find out what birthday presents Freddy received by inking in all the spaces that have a dot.



Basil Brush

ONE EVENING, JUST AFTER DARK...

I'D BETTER PULL THE CURTAINS IN THE LOUNGE!

WHOOOOA!

STOP THAT SILLY ROW, YOU STUPID GHOST!

SOON...

BETTER WASH UP THE DINNER THINGS!

WHOOOA!

SHUT YER ROW!

I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO SCARE 'EM ANY MORE!

I'M GETTING FED UP WITH THAT GHOST, GUV.' 'E KEPT ME AWAKE LAST NIGHT WITH 'IS MOANIN' AN' GROANIN'!

ME TOO! TROUBLE IS, WE'RE SO USED TO HIM HE DOESN'T SCARE US ANY MORE AND IT UPSETS HIM!

HEY! THERE'S A FAIR OVER THE PARK. I HAVE AN IDEA!

HEY, GHOSTY, IT MUST BE BORING HAUNTING THE SAME OLD CORRIDOR FOR THREE HUNDRED YEARS! COME OUT TO THE FAIR WITH US!

SO...

GHOST TRAIN

GO IN THERE. YOU'LL ENJOY YOURSELF!

NOW WE'LL FOLLOW HIM IN AND PRETEND WE'RE SCARED!

EEEK!

SHRIEK!

HEY! THAT SOUNDS GOOD! LET'S GO IN!

PAY HERE

WHOOO!

SHRIEK!

YOW!

SOON...

YAA!

YELL!

SCREAM!

WHAT'S GOIN ON IN THERE? ALL THERE IS INSIDE IS A PLASTIC SKELETON AND A FEW COBWEBS! I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK!

PAY HER

WHOOO!

YAA!

TH...THERE'S A REAL G...G... GHOST IN THERE! HOW CAN I GET RID OF HIM?

WHY BOTHER! HE'S BRINGING IN THE CUSTOMERS!

PAY HERE

BACK HOME...

COR! AIN'T IT PEACEFUL NOW GHOSTY'S GONE?

AND HE'S HAPPY NOW HE'S SCARING PEOPLE! I DON'T THINK WE'LL SEE HIM AGAIN!

£500 OF TOYS TO BE WON IN THE QUOSH Jokers FUN AROUND THE WORLD COMPETITION

A galaxy of toys and games from the world famous Chad Valley company worth £500 must be won in this all fun Jokers Competition.

FIVE, yes five prize winners will EACH receive a £100 voucher and the latest, exciting Chad Valley catalogue from which to choose their very own toys or games.

©Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. 1977 Tom & Jerry.

WRITE YOUR COUNTRY HERE

A	B
C	D

HERE'S WHAT YOU DO TO WIN:

1. Study the Tom and Jerry stamps and their postmarks.
2. Write down in the spaces provided what country you think they are visiting.
3. Next to the section 'My Caption Is' write what you think Jerry is saying to Tom on stamp D.
4. Buy your can of Jokers and copy down the joke on your can in the space provided.
5. Cut around the dotted line and post to:
   Jokers World Fun Comp.,
   11 Stoke Poges Lane,
   Slough, Berks. SL1 3NW
   To arrive no later than Friday, August 26th, 1977.

RULES

1. The competition is only open to children aged 15 or under as from Friday 26th August 1977, resident in the U.K.
2. Relations or employees of Companies within the Beecham Group and their agents are not eligible to enter.
3. All entries will be examined, and prizes awarded to those who have correctly identified the correct countries and who in the opinion of the judge have composed the most original and amusing caption for stamp D. The judge's decision will be final and no correspondence will be entered into.
4. The section headed 'Here's What You Do To Win' forms part of the rules.
5. The competition will be judged by the Marketing Manager, Beecham Foods Ltd.
6. The correct solution to the competition and the winners' names and addresses will be available after September 26th 1977, upon receipt of an S.A.E., to the competition address marked clearly 'WINNERS LIST'.

NAME

ADDRESS

MY CAPTION IS

THE JOKE ON MY CAN OF JOKERS IS

BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE

Captain PUGWA$H
YOU SENT FOR ME, PEG?
YES, CAP'N, THIS IS MR. LIVESEY. HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!
CAPTAIN, IF YOU WILL HELP ME YOU SHALL BE WELL REWARDED!
KEEP TALKING, GOOD SIR!
I WANT YOU TO RECOVER A TREASURE CHEST FOR ME. I HAVE A MAP.
BACK ABOARD THE BLACK PIG...
WOT 'APPENED, CAP'N?
WE'RE GOING TO BE RICH, LADS. WE ONLY HAVE TO DIG UP AN OLD CHEST!
I HAVE A VERY GOOD MAP OF TREASURE ISLAND!
CAP'N JAKE IS FOLLOWING US, CAP'N!
RIGHT, BARNABAS! LET'S ALTER COURSE... I'LL FIX JAKE!
SO...
SHE'S DROPPED ANCHOR, CAP'N! THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!
EARLY NEXT MORNING...
BLACK PIG
JUST TIME TO TAP IN THE FAKE SIGN-JAKE IS ALMOST ON US!
TREASURE
RIGHT, BACK TO YOUR SHIP, PUGWASH, WE'LL TAKE OVER NOW!
WHAT A PITY!
PHEW! THAT CHEST MUST BE BURIED DEEPLY!
GURGLE!
THE ISLAND HAS SUNK, BY THUNDER!
YOU DUG A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH IT, YOU IDIOT!
MEVIN
POOR OLD JAKE! NOW YOUR LITTLE SCHEME HAS FOUNDERED, I'LL GO AFTER THE TREASURE!

Inside an alien dome, imprisoning globes are burst in a terrifying manner. The landing party from the Enterprise plead for their lives. Then, the trio are slammed into electronic chairs of a strange design. They are to be put to the test . . .

STAR TREK

when Planets Collide

AND AS THE TRUTH SHOCKS POUR THROUGH THE TRIO...
WHERE DO YOU COME FROM? IDENTIFY!
W-WE ARE SPACE PIONEERS ...FROM STAR SHIP ENTERPRISE...
ONLY ONE WAY TO PROVE OURSELVES...

SHOUTING IN SPACE ESPERANTO, THE LEADER OF THE ENTERPRISE CONFRONTS HIS CAPTORS WITH THE FACTS...
YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN! NOW LISTEN! WE ARE NOT INVADERS! WITHIN THREE STAR-GALAXY DAYS YOUR PLANET WILL COLLIDE WITH ANOTHER PLANET!
A FOREIGN PLANET THAT IS ON A DIRECT COLLISION COURSE WITH THIS ONE!

THE CATACLYSMIC IMPACT OF THE MEETING WILL JAR OTHER PLANETS OUT OF ORBIT IN THE ALPHO GALAXY...
AND PERHAPS ACTUALLY DECIMATE SOME, SIR!

BUT, GENTLEMEN... WHY DID YOU ROCKET HERE? HOW CAN WE PREVENT SUCH A CATASTROPHE?
NOT KNOWING YOUR PLANET WAS INHABITED, WE INTENDED TO... ATOMIZE IT!

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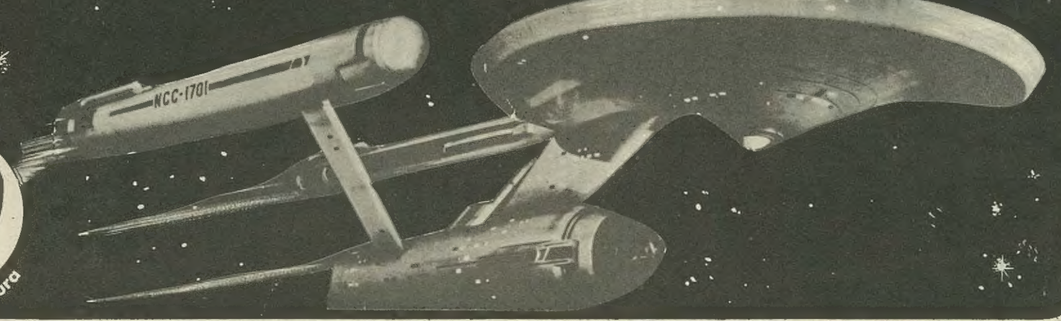
Scotty

Mr Sulu

Chekov

Lieutenant Uhura



Next Week: Discover a world within a world . . .

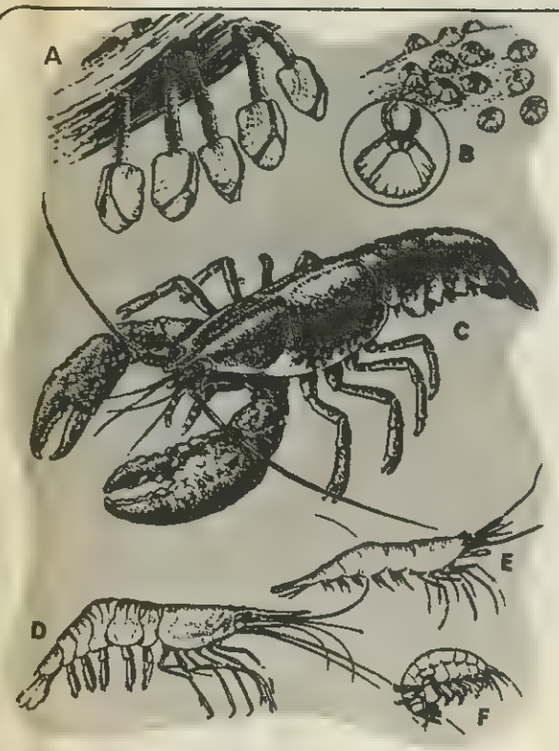
I-SPY The Quest around our Shores...

THERE are more than 600,000 acres of shore around the British Isles where you can find members of most of the invertebrate groups of animals, together with shore fishes and marine mammals.

The seashore changes from day to day, hour to hour; what is fully covered by sea one day may be land, drying in the sun, the next.

As the receding tide exposes the shore thousands of sea birds descend to feed on the rich marine life exposed there.

There's a teeming world to be explored on the seashore; its fantastic variety of inhabitants, from delicate shells, small as a thumbnail, to our biggest mammal, the huge spouting whale; waving seaweeds and teeming fishes; tough marine plants and fossils millions of years old; streamlined sea birds, seashells hidden in the sand and porpoises leaping in the water.



Some crustaceans — creatures with shells

The Stalked Barnacle (A), or Ship's Barnacle, is sometimes found washed ashore on pieces of driftwood.

It's been estimated that along a mile of our rocky coast there may be more than 1,000 million **Common** or **Acorn Barnacles (B)**. They look like young limpets — it's difficult to tell the difference.

The Lobster (C) lives mostly off-shore. When alive he's normally blue, when you see him for sale he may have been boiled to a rich red.

The Prawn (D) is bigger than a shrimp — maybe up to six inches long — and has a long saw-edged 'beak'.

The Shrimp (E), which is seldom longer than two or three inches, is a sand-burrowing animal found in shallow off-shore water. He's flatter and has a more spread body than the prawn.

Look out for the **Sand Hopper (F)** under decaying seaweed. He can leap a foot or more

SEA BIRDS

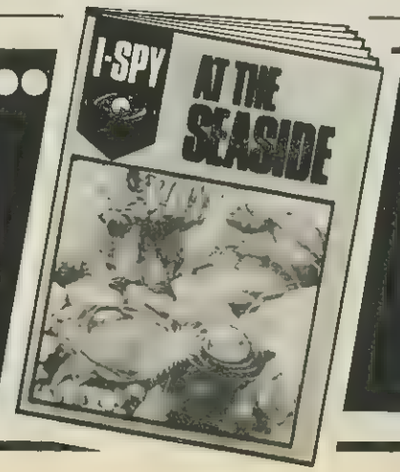
(A) Tern A slender bird with narrow wings, sharply pointed bill, and forked tail. Most are white with black caps. In flight, terns are more graceful than gulls.

(B) Kittiwake I-SPY a triangular black marking on the wing-tips, dark eyes and legs, and a yellow bill. Usually stays well out to sea, but breeds in colonies on steep cliff-faces

(C) Black-headed Gull A small gull often seen inland. In summer his head is a rich brown; in winter it's white with brown marks near the eyes (see inset). His legs are crimson.

(D) Herring Gull Commonest of all coastal gulls. A large bird with black and white wing-tips and a red spot on his heavy yellow bill. Like the black-headed gull, he's often to been seen well inland.

I-SPY AT THE SEASIDE will make your trip to the beach much more fun and help you to recognise most of the things you will see there, crabs, cockles, periwinkles and peacock worms, seaweeds and seashore plants . . . ask your newsagent or bookshop for it today, price 20p. And look at the other I-SPY books, too. You'll find they help you to explore whenever you go to a new place.



Dr WHO

On the planet Earthos, Doctor Who and his companion, a Braggen called Petra, enter a mysterious temple to find The Tardis. Narrowly avoiding death, they miss pursuing Kling warriors But as the fugitives enter an inner chamber, they confront the Kling Lords and their Emperor. Then . . .

POLICE

YOU ARE A FOOL, TIME-LORD! NOW I, EMPEROR AND FIRST LORD OF THE DRAGON, WILL DESTROY YOU...

AAAAAGH!

POLICE BOX

AS THE LIGHT BEAM INTENSIFIES...

PAIN'S INCREASING... SOME SORT OF MIND-WARPING RAY... WE'RE FINISHED... UNLESS... ONE CHANCE...

Oooo

THANK JUPITER! IT'S WORKING... I'VE DESTROYED THE MECHANISM!

NOW SWITCH TO PARALYSE! THE EFFECT SHOULD LAST LONG ENOUGH...

THAT MOMENT...

GRAAK AND HIS KLING WARRIORS... WE'RE TRAPPED!

TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF, PETRA... I'LL DEAL WITH THE EMPEROR!

I'VE A HUNCH HE'S NOT REALLY WHAT HE SEEMS...

GET BACK... NO!

(H'MM!) AS I THOUGHT... AN IMAGE PROJECTED ON TO A SCREEN! THERE'S THE TRUE BRAIN BEHIND ALL THIS... A COMPUTER!

CURSE YOU, TIME LORD!

USING HIS TACTRION TORCH...

THIS BEAM'S LIKE A SUPER-POWERFUL LASER... IT'S BURNING OUT THE COMPUTER!

AND...

A KLING LORD SPEAKS...

OUR SPACESHIP CRASHED HERE AND WAS LOST IN THE SWAMP... BUT NOT BEFORE WE ESCAPED WITH THE COMPUTER...

AND CHANCED TO FIND THE CRYSTAL WHICH COULD POWER IT! SO YOU USED KNOWLEDGE AND BRUTE FORCE TO CONQUER THE BRAGGENS!

POLICE BOX

WE WE'RE WRONG... BUT SOON THE COMPUTER WILL EXPLODE! WE WILL HELP GET YOUR STRANGE SHIP OUTSIDE...

SOON AFTER...

JUST IN TIME... AS THE SAYING GOES!

MY PEOPLE HAVE FREED THEMSELVES FROM THE SWAMP COLONY. WE OWE YOU EVERYTHING, DOCTOR...

DOCTOR, LOOK... THE KLINGS THROW DOWN THEIR WEAPONS!

ONLY THE COMPUTER MADE THEM FIGHT... IT CONTROLLED THEIR MINDS... THROUGH CRYSTAL-BASED RECEIVERS IN THEIR HELMETS. AND THEY ENSLAVED YOUR PEOPLE TO FIND THE CRYSTALS FOR THEM!

THEN LET YOUR PEOPLE TEACH THE KLINGS KINDNESS. LIVE TOGETHER IN PEACE!

IF YOU WISH IT, FAREWELL, FROM EARTHOS, DOCTOR!

EARTHOS REMINDS ME OF ANOTHER PLANET I KNOW... IT'S TIME I WAS GOING HOME...

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Next Week: A new Dr. Who story begins . . .

THE EDITOR'S Letterbox

My name is Katie, and I have sent you a picture of me with my sisters. I am on the left. My sisters are Carolyn, who is ten; Maria, six, and Gillian, four. I am eight years old. We have ten cats and four kittens, a horse and a dog. My main hobby is horseriding.

Katie Gamble.
Leicester.

Dear Editor,
My name is Andrew Albury and I am a stamp collector. I have four pets, two goldfish named Fred and Charlie, a black cat called Sooty, and a rabbit. My favourite stories are Tom and Jerry, Popeye and TV Terrors.

Andrew Albury, Dyfed.

Dear Editor,
My name is Caroline and I am twelve. Just a short while after my last birthday, I went on holiday to Butlins at Minehead. There, I went on a 15 mile walk across the countryside, which was not a pleasant experience for me as I fell in the mud. When I got back my feet were killing me! Anyway, when I got home from the camp, I received a certificate to show that I had finished the walk.

Caroline King, Poole, Dorset.

Well done, Caroline, what a great achievement! It just goes to show the benefit of struggling on to the bitter end!

ANNOUNCEMENT

In last week's issue of Mighty TV COMIC, number 1332, cover dated June 25th, 1977, due to an unforeseeable problem in printing, Pink Panther had to be omitted. We apologise for any disappointment this may have caused.

Dear Editor,
I am eleven years old, and I would like to say that I enjoy reading Mighty TV COMIC very much. I will be pleased if you publish this letter, because I can then use the money to buy Mighty TV COMIC!

Mohammed Sheikh,
Southall, Middlesex.

Send letters, photos, rhymes, riddles and jokes to: Letterbox, Mighty TV COMIC, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Anything published wins a £1!

DID YOU KNOW ???

TEA

THE HISTORY OF TEA HAS BECOME LOST IN THE TWILIGHT OF CHINESE ANTIQUITY. IN 1650 TEA WAS IMPORTED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN EUROPE BY DUTCHMEN. THE DOCTORS CONSIDERED TEA A MEDICINE FOR ALL DISEASES.. SOMETIMES PEOPLE DRANK 50 TO 100 CUPS OF TEA A DAY!

THE TEA-SEED GERMINATES IN DAMP SOIL BENEATH WET BAGS. THUS PROTECTED FROM THE SUN. ONLY AFTER TWO YEARS DO THE PLANTS GO TO THEIR DEFINITE PLACE ON THE PLANTATION.

1

THE CHINESE PULVERIZED THE GREEN TEA-LEAVES, FROM WHICH A KIND OF CAKE WAS PRESSED, WHICH ALSO SERVED AS A MEANS OF PAYMENT. IN DISTANT PARTS OF CHINA AND TIBET THIS TEA-MONEY IS STILL USED.

2

THE BRITISH BECAME THE GREATEST TEA-DRINKERS IN THE WORLD. IN THE 19TH CENTURY THE FASTEST EUROPEAN CLIPPERS SAILED YEARLY TO THE FAR EAST TO EARN THE PREMIUM FOR BRINGING BACK THE NEW CROP.

3

8 TEA-SEEDS

DAMP SOIL WITH MOULDED BRICKS

ALWAYS 2 TO 3 SEEDS

4

AFTER 5 YEARS THE GATHERING BEGINS. IT MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE WHICH LEAVES ARE CHOSEN. THE UPPER LEAVES, SILVERY AND HAIRY, MAKE THE FINEST TEA: *PEKOE* (CHINESE FOR WHITE HAIRS)

BOEROENG

PEKOE

ORANGE BLOSSOM

5

IN ROTATING HOT-AIR BARRELS THE LITTLE LEAVES WITHER. AFTER BEING BRUISED IN ROLLING-MACHINES, THEY ARE PUT ON SHELVES FOR FERMENTATION. THIS PRODUCES THE NICE AROMA. VIA THE DRYING-MACHINE THE TEA IS PACKED IN TRIPLEX CASES, LINED WITH ALUMINIUM-SHEETS, FOR SHIPMENT.

BUGS BUNNY Presents

'Sea-Speed'

ONE CANNOT BEAT A QUIET PADDLE ON THE RIVER!

PADDLE!

OUT OF THE WAY, SLOWCOACH! KEEP THE LANES CLEAR! GRRR!

YERK!

WHAT CHANCE HAVE POOR OLD WEBBED FEET AGAINST BIG MODERN MOTOR BOATS?

I CAN'T AFFORD A MOTOR BOAT, BUT I CAN AFFORD AN OUTBOARD MOTOR!

WHAT'S DAFFY UP TO?

SPORTSMAN

LET'S SEE THEM CALL ME SLOWCOACH NOW!

YIKES! THAT DUCK'S STRAPPED THE MOTOR TO HIMSELF!

MOVE OVER, SLOWCOACH! HEH! HEH!

HELP! I'VE BEEN PASSED... BY A DUCK!

VROOOM!

EXHILARATING! DAFFY DUCK...THE FASTEST DUCK ALIVE!

VROOOM!

?

?

GRR! WE CAN'T GET A BEAD ON HIM!

HE'S LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING! GASP!

BLAM!

VROOOM!

OH, BOY! EVEN THE HUNTERS CAN'T POT AT ME NOW!

DUCK SHOOTING'S FINISHED IF THE OTHER DUCKS COPY DAFFY! BANG GOES OUR FAVOURITE SPORT!

THAT DUCK HAS TO BE STOPPED!

BLABBER! CHATTER!

WELL, THAT'S IT SETTLED THEN!

LET'S APPROACH DAFFY NOW!

DUCK HUNTER SOCIETY

... WE HAVE DECIDED THAT, IN RETURN FOR YOUR ABANDONING YOUR OUTBOARD MOTOR, COLONEL CRAGSHAW WILL GIVE YOU HIS PRIVATE YACHT AND CREW! THINK IT OVER!

PRIVATE YACHT? THINK IT OVER? NO NEED! I ACCEPT!

YIKES! LOOK AT THAT DAFFY!

WHY AREN'T THE HUNTERS SHOOTING AT HIM?

BLAM!

BLAM!

SIGH! THIS IS THE LIFE, BUGSY!

WHERE DID HE GET THAT YACHT?

NOTHING DAFT ABOUT DAFFY!

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TV Terrors

MOTHER'S SURE TO WIN THIS... HER FRUIT DUMPLINGS ARE THE FINEST IN THE LAND!

TV COOK OF THE YEAR CONTEST

OH, NO! THE TERRORS ARE HERE! THEY COULD SPOIL EVERYTHING FOR MOTHER!

CAKES

PASTRY

I'LL GET RID OF THEM... WITH A **BOOT WHUMPLING**! HO, HO!

AAAGH! WHAT'S THIS FOR? WE HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!

WHUMP!

NOTHING CAN SPOIL YOUR CHANCES NOW, MOTHER DEAR! I'VE SEEN TO THAT!

WELL DONE, SON! YOU'RE A GOOD BOY!

DUMPLINGS

HOPPIT WILL NEVER KNOW IT'S US IF WE GO BACK DISGUISED AS A WEDDING CAKE!

TV COOK OF THE YEAR CONTEST

TEE-HEE!

YULP! FREEZE, TERRORS! HERE COMES HOPPIT!

HMPH! THAT CAKE LOOKS RATHER GOOD... **TOO** GOOD! IT COULD DO MOTHER OUT OF THE FIRST PRIZE!

LATER...

GOOD! NO ONE ABOUT! I THINK A LITTLE SPOT OF SABOTAGE IS CALLED FOR!

HEH, HEH! THEY SAY OLD BOOTS ARE LUCKY AT WEDDINGS ANYWAY!

WHUMP!

YEEK! IT'S ALIVE!

WOOF!

YEEAGH!

OHH!

AAAAGH!

WAAH! MY FRUIT DUMPLINGS... RUINED!

CRUNCH!

SQUASH!

MASH!

I'LL PULVERISE THAT NO-GOOD SON OF MINE!

YIKES! IT'S HOPPIT'S OLD LADY!

COO! I'VE A FEELING THIS IS GOING TO BRING 'TIERS' TO HOPPIT'S EYES!

GRR! DON'T BLAME IT ON THE KIDS! GRRR!

HELP! MOTHER! HOW WAS I TO KNOW? IT WAS THE TERRORS' FAULT! HONEST! YOWCH...!

GOSH, LOOK AT HOPPIT'S MUM GO!

SHE'D BE HOT FAVOURITE FOR 'BOOT OF THE YEAR'! HO, HO!

WHUMP!

WHUMP!

WHUMP!

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HI! I'M KINGFISHER, ONE OF THE BIRDS IN BIRDSEYE MOUSSE TUBS!
MOUSSE
YOU CAN MOULD MEDALLIONS OF ME AND THIRTEEN OF MY FRIENDS. LOOK FOR THE REAL-LIFE BIRD-MOULDS ON THE BOTTOM OF EACH MOUSSE TUB.
FIRST WASH OUT YOUR EMPTY TUB...
NEXT GET SOME PLASTER OF PARIS OR ANY OTHER COLD HARDENING MIXTURE.
MIX SOME UP IN AN OLD CUP.
PLASTER of PARIS
POUR ABOUT ½" OF IT INTO YOUR TUB AND LEAVE TO HARDEN.
A PERFECT MOULD EVERYTIME! HEY, THAT'S ME— KINGFISHER!
KINGFISHER
YOU CAN COLOUR ME WITH FELT-TIPPED PENS OR PAINTS.
I'LL LOOK GREAT WITH THE REST OF MY FRIENDS ON YOUR SHELF!!
KINGFISHER
ROBIN
GOLDEN EAGLE
PUFFIN
SEND FOR THE FREE 'BIRDS OF BRITAIN' POSTER-I'M ON IT!
To: Dept. 681, The Old Pines, Epsom, Surrey.
I enclose 10 Birds Eye Medallion Mousse lids. Please send me a beautiful full-colour poster showing birds I can find in Britain.
NAME
ADDRESS
Offer ends 31st October, 1977.
BIRDS EYE

BARNEY BEAR

MUST WE GO BOWLING, BARNEY? IT'S SUCH A NICE DAY!
YES! IT'S ONE OF THE FEW SPORTS I AM GOOD AT!
TEN PIN BOWLING
JUST WATCH THIS, MOOSE!
HOW'S THAT?
VERY IMPRESSIVE!
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN, MOOSE!
HA! HA! YOU MISSED!
I DON'T LIKE IT HERE, BARNEY! I WANT TO BE OUT IN THE FRESH AIR!
BUT I LIKE BOWLING!
I KNOW! LET'S GO ON THE BOWLING GREEN! THAT'S OUT-DOORS!
OKAY!
THIS IS REAL BOWLING! OUT IN THE SUNSHINE WITH PEOPLE TAKING TEA!
THE IDEA IS TO GET YOUR WOOD AS NEAR TO THAT WHITE BALL AS YOU CAN!
I KNOW! I KNOW!
THAT'S TOO HARD, BARNEY!
I KNOCKED ALL TEN OF 'EM OVER MOOSE! (PUFF!)
I KNOW! (GASP!) AND AT LEAST WE'RE GETTING PLENTY OF FRESH AIR!
MEVIN

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Next week: Join Barney bouncing . . .